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ALL NEW

Hanna-Barbera's

VALLEY OF THE DINOSAURS

ONLY ONE CREATURE
MAKE TRACK LIKE
THIS MAN !



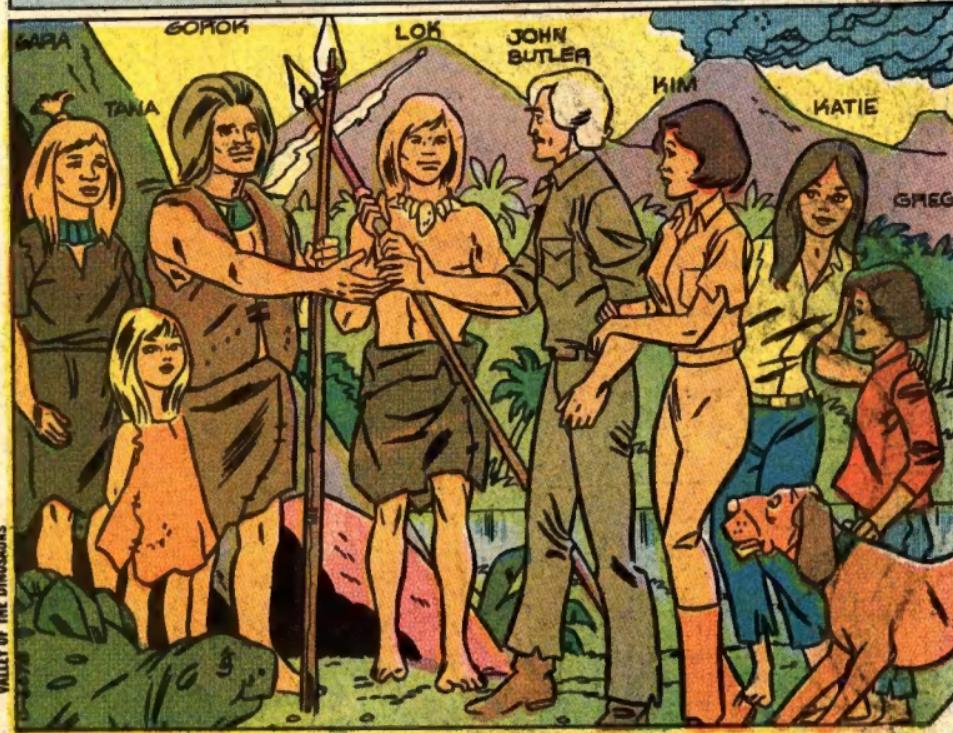
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Prologue: WHILE EXPLORING AN UNCHARTED LEG OF THE AMAZON RIVER, PROFESSOR JOHN BUTLER AND HIS FAMILY ARE SUDDENLY CAUGHT IN A GIANT WHIRLPOOL AND CASTAWAY INTO A MYSTERIOUS PRE-HISTORIC VALLEY.



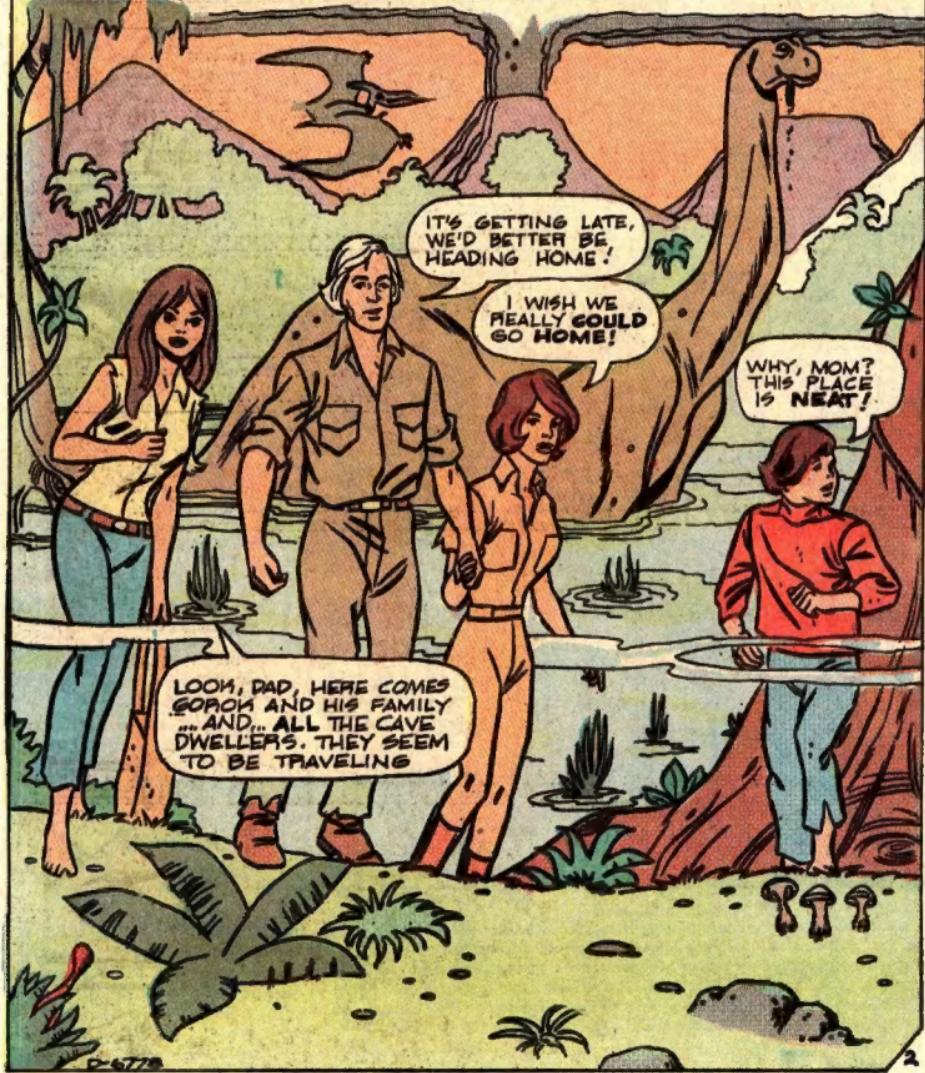
SAVED AND BEFRIENDED BY A CAVEMAN FAMILY, THE BUTLERS TRY TO SURVIVE IN THEIR STRANGE NEW SURROUNDINGS....

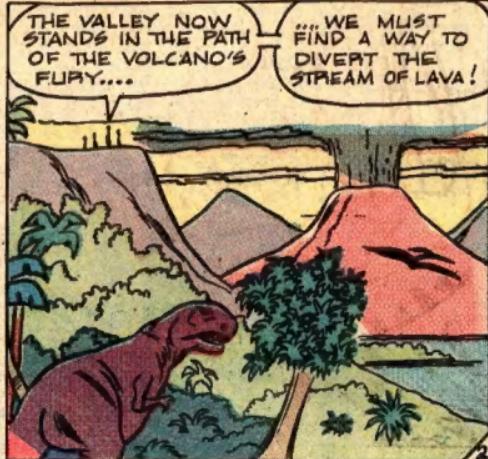
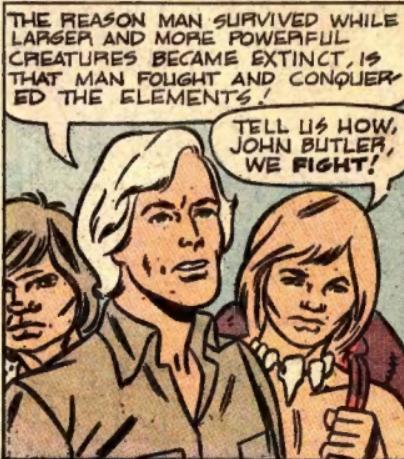
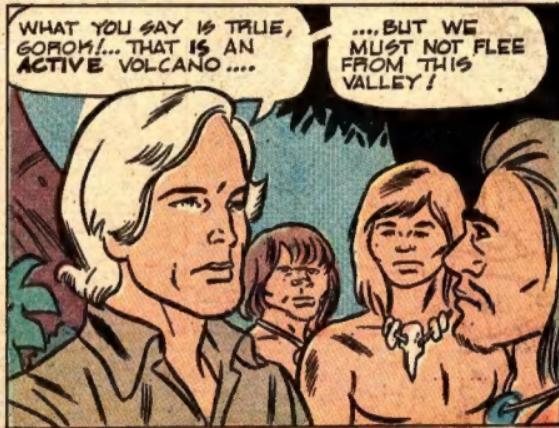
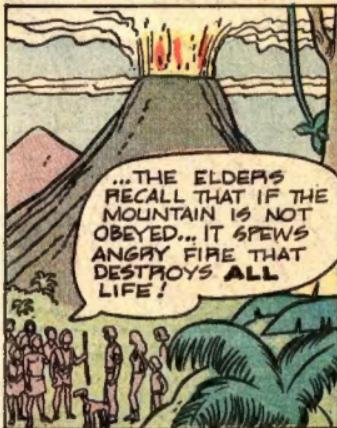
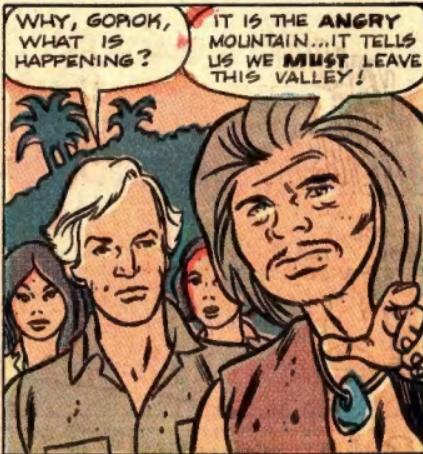


**VALLEY
OF THE
DINOSAURS**

**FIGHT THE ANGRY
MOUNTAIN**

PERHAPS MORE THAN ANY OTHER CREATURE, MAN HAS BEEN ENDOWED WITH FORMIDABLE INSTINCTS OF SELF-PRESERVATION... THESE SAME INSTINCTS ARE SEVERELY TESTED AS JOHN BUTLER AND HIS FAMILY STRIVE FOR SURVIVAL IN THIS STRANGE, FOREBODING PREHISTORIC CONTINENT.





I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'VE NOTICED,
BUT THIS SWAMP SEEMS TO HOLD
LARGE AMOUNTS OF NATURAL GAS!

PHEW! I'LL
SAY WE'VE
NOTICED!

WELL....IF WE COULD
FUNNEL THIS GAS, AND
THEN IGNITE IT....
IT WOULD CAUSE
QUITE AN EXPLOSION

AN EXPLOSION GREAT
ENOUGH TO

MOVE A
MOUNTAIN!

OH, BOY! JUST LIKE
THE FOURTH OF
JULY!

LATER...

THESE GIANT HOLLOW REEDS
MAKE A GREAT PIPELINE, DAD!

YEAH! NOW IF WE
CAN GET IT FINISHED
BEFORE THAT CREEPY
VOLCANO ERUPTS!

ACCORDING TO
MY CALCULATIONS,
WE HAVE ABOUT
FIVE DAYS!

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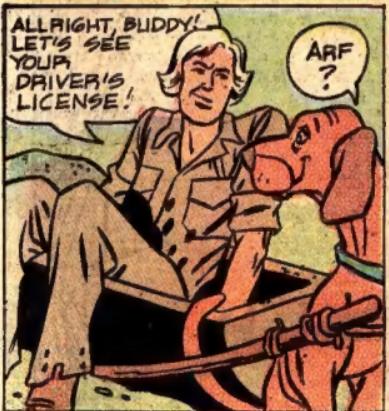
TWO DAYS LATER....



THREE DAYS LATER....



ALLRIGHT, BUDDY!
LET'S SEE
YOUR
DRIVER'S
LICENSE!



FOUR DAYS LATER....

EVERYONE WORKS
HARD, JOHN BUTLER.
WE FINISH WITH ONE
DAY TO SPARE!



FIVE DAYS LATER.... JOHN BUTLER EXPLAINS HIS PLAN TO THE STARTLED PRIMITIVES.

FIRST, WE'LL LIGHT A FUSE TO IGNITE OUR SWAMP PLIMP...

THIS WILL SEND A STREAM OF GAS THRU THE PIPELINE INTO THE MOLTEN LAVA...

...THIS WILL CREATE A GREAT EXPLOSION... POWERFUL ENOUGH TO CHANGE THE COURSE OF THE LAVA INTO THE RIVER BELOW!!

I UNDERSTAND, JOHN BUTLER, THE WATER WOULD THEN COOL THE MOUNTAIN'S FIRE!

OH, OH! THERE SHE BLOWS!!

OKAY, KIDS! ACTIVATE THE PUMP!

SOUNDS GREAT ON PAPER.... LET'S HOPE IT WORKS!

....KATIE, GREGG! ACTIVATE THE PUMP!

KIDS! LIGHT THAT FUSE!!

WLP!!



TYRANNOSAURUS-A HUGE CARNIVOROUS REPTILE STANDS LIKE A GUARD BESIDE THE MAKESHIFT GAS PUMP!

GRRR

THE VOLCANO... IT'S ERUPTING!

WE'VE GOT TO START THE PUMP!

KERBOOM

THE ANGRY MOUNTAIN ROARS AGAIN AND ITS BURNING LAVA OOOSES DOWN LIKE A FIERY INFERNO BURNING ITS WAY TOWARDS THE PEACEFUL VALLEY!

HOW CAN WE MOVE THAT MONSTER...??

IT'S RIGID IN OUR PIPELINE!

I GOT AN IDEA... LET'S GIVE HIM...

A HOTFOOT!

DAD SAYS THIS GAS IS HIGHLY INFLAMMABLE... SO, LET'S LIGHT HIS FIRE!

GROWR

A HOTFOOT!



QUICKLY, GREGG IGNITES
THE FUSE THAT WILL START
PUMPING THE GASES
THROUGH THE PIPELINE
INTO THE FIERY VOLCANO !

WHAT HAPPENED TO
GREGG AND KATIE ?
SOMETHING IS WRONG!
I BETTER GO AND
SEE

NO, JOHN BUTLER,
LOOK ! THE PIPE
LINE ... IT BLOWS
FIRE !



JOHN BUTLER AND THE CAVE
DWELLERS WATCH IN AWE AS
THE EXPLODING GAS TURNS THE
BURNING LAVA AWAY FROM THEIR
VALLEY HOMES .



ENGINE TROUBLE IN SPACE!

STORY: MIKE PELLIWSKI
ART: JIM HANLEY



"What are those strange noises?" asked Flame Sparkle, the space girl explorer, of her battery-powered buddy, Plugg, the robot. "I think something is wrong with the engine!" answered Flame's mechanical pal as he rolled away from his position near the control board. Plugg shifted into high gear and rolled to the back part of the space rocket where the engine was located. "Ka-bam ... Ka-boom! ... Clink ... Clink ... Pow!" sputtered the rocket engine. It caused the entire spaceship to wobble. Flame was having a very hard time keeping the ship on course. She was checking the many dials and gadgets and trying to hold the steering column steady. She peered out of the rocket's front porthole to make sure she wouldn't crack into a space freighter or sight-seeing

ship.

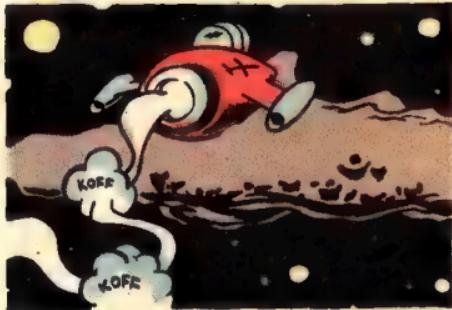
"Look out!" shouted Plugg pointing at something he saw through the space windshield. It was a huge, burning meteorite speeding straight towards their ship. "Jumping Jupiter!" muttered Flame as she kept a cool head and turned the disabled ship's controls as fast and as hard as she could. The ship veered sharply to the left and avoided a head-on collision; but the meteorite struck one of the ship's blaster fins.

"We're out of control!" screamed Plugg as the ship turned upside down. Flame quickly made the necessary adjustments at the control panel. "There! That should do it!" she said as she pushed the gravity button and turned the stabilizer dial. The spaceship turned right-sideup once again. "Whew, you sure

knew how to fly dis' rocket powered kite ..." said a ~~small~~ Plugg to Flame. "... But, what are we going to do about the engine? It could break down at any minute. We could explode and burn up a nova." Flame knew that Plugg was right. A faulty rocket engine in space was a serious problem.

"There are no rocket mechanics or high ~~metal~~ fuel stations up here. We will have to pull over to an asteroid and fix it ourselves," replied Flame. Plugg nodded his metal head. His neck springs squeaked. "It sounds like you could use an oil change yourself," teased Flame. "I've still got three thousand miles ta' go on my five thousand mile checkup," he answered jokingly. The two ~~space~~ companions laughed as they scanned the twinkling stars above looking for a suitable place to park their spaceship.

"There is a good one!" said Plugg as he pressed his metal ~~hand~~ against a porthole. He pointed at a floating chunk of gray rock about the size of a baseball infield. Flame saw the asteroid. She pulled the spaceship over to it and parked. Flame put on her spacesuit and her

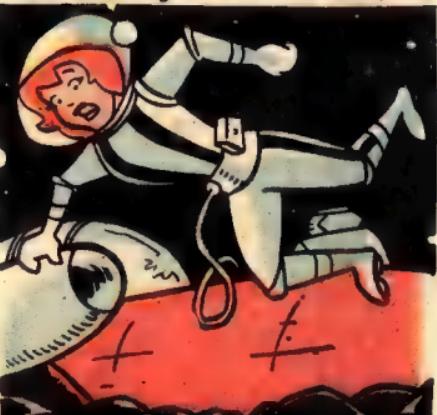


and ~~wore~~ a safety rope around her waist. Plugg tied the other end of the rope around his waist and picked up the tool kit. Plugg didn't need magnetic shoes or a space helmet.

He had special space adapters built into his transistors. Flame pressed the button of the air lock until the space hatch opened. The ~~two~~ explorers stepped out into the hull of the damaged spaceship, which was parked on the edge of the asteroid. They were in outer ~~space~~ where there was no gravity so Flame could walk

right down the side of the spaceship. Her magnetic boots made "clink" like noises as she moved towards the bent ~~tail~~ and the damaged engine. Plugg rolled down the side of the ship behind her.

Suddenly, Flame lost her balance. She tripped and fell. Her magnetic shoes lost contact with the ship's metal hull. She began to drift off into endless, black



space. "Help! Help! Pull in this safety rope, Plugg!" she called to her transistor-powered partner. Plugg quickly dropped the tool kit and grabbed the rope around his waist. He knew if he waited too long the rope could break and Flame would drift hopelessly in space forever. He pulled her in and pressed her magnetic shoes firmly against the ship's side.

The ~~two~~ explorers quickly took out their tools. They straightened the crumpled blaster fin and fixed the engine. It was hard work but they worked fast and soon they were finished. "Thanks for saving me ..." said Flame to Plugg once they were back inside their ship. "... Here's your reward." Flame took off her ~~helmet~~ and caressed Plugg's squeaky neck. "Many thanks!" he muttered as he nodded his metal head. The squeak was gone! The two friends laughed and prepared to blast off!



VALLEY OF THE DINOSAURS

THE BLIND ONES

THE PRIMEVAL FOREST WAS A PLACE OF INCREDIBLE BEAUTY--SUCH BEAUTY THAT IT WAS EASY TO FORGET THAT IT COULD ALSO BE A PLACE OF INCREIBLE DANGER. SO IT WAS ON THE DAY ON WHICH KATIE BUTLER FAILED TO NOTICE THE GATHERING STORM CLOUDS THAT BROUGHT THE THUNDERING FALL OF PREHISTORIC RAIN.

RUN, DIGGER! YOU KNOW HOW HARD IT PAINS IN THIS CRAZY PLACE!!

GLUMP GLUMP

LOOK, FELLA'S! UP AHEAD....

LOOKS LIKE A REAL, COZY CAVE!

THIS SEEMS LIKE A NICE, WARM SPOT TO WAIT OUT A STORM!



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LOK'S VOICE ECHOES THRU THE CAVERNS MAGNIFYING ITSELF AS IT BOUNCES FROM WALL TO WALL.



THE TRICERATOPS TURNS... THE ECHO CONFUSES HIM, HE CANNOT LOCATE THE DIRECTION OF THE SOUND.



THE BEAST IS FURTHER CONFUSED WHEN PLINY MAN ATTACKS!



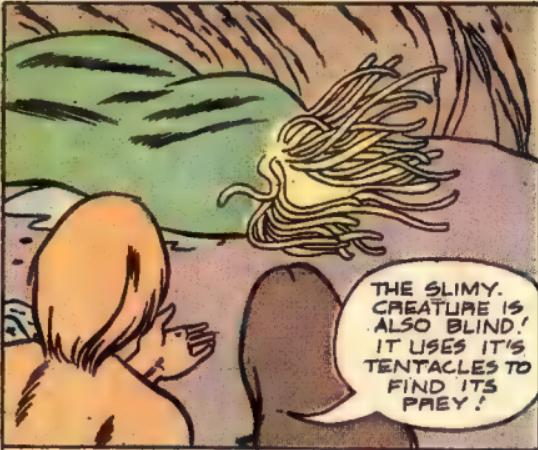
EVERYBODY GET AGAINST THE WALL AND REMAIN PERFECTLY STILL!

TRICERATOPS IS MEAN, SHORT TEMPERED, WILL ATTACK ANYTHING THAT MOVES!

ARE YOU KIDDING?
.... I'M PETRIFIED!



BUT... HIS EYESIGHT IS VERY POOR! HE CANNOT DISTINGUISH FIGURES... HE WILL ATTACK ONLY NOISE AND MOVEMENT!



THE SLIMY CREATURE IS ALSO BLIND! IT USES ITS TENTACLES TO FIND ITS PREY!

SUDDENLY, THE TWO PREHISTORIC MONSTERS SENSE EACH OTHER'S PRESENCE AND....

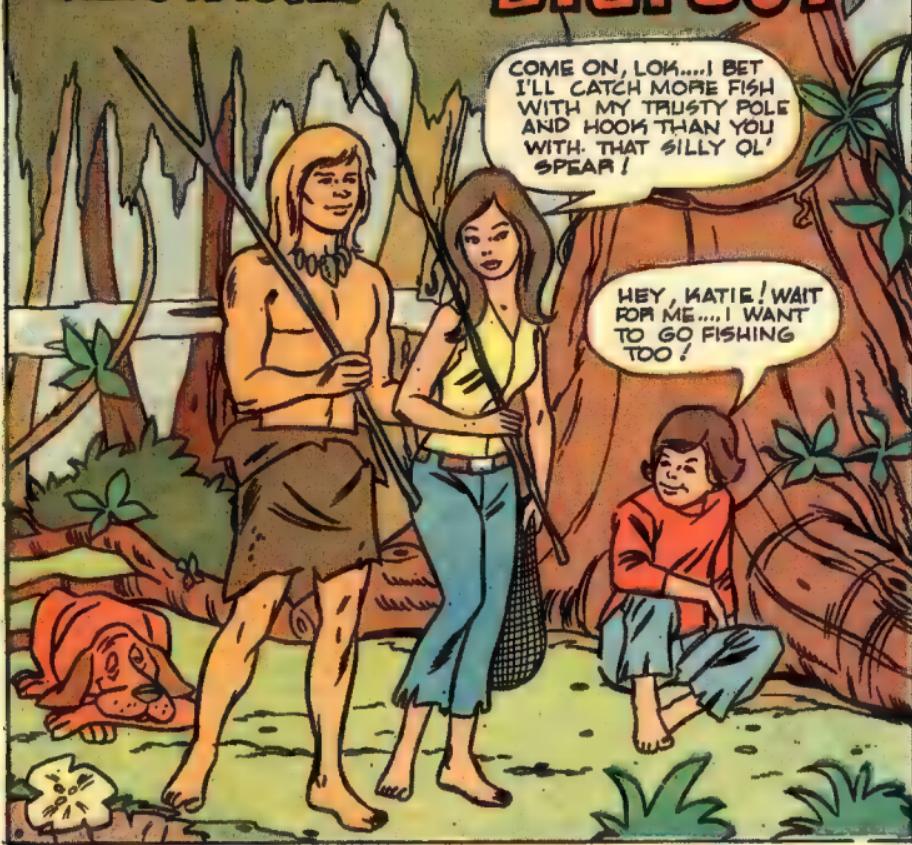
GRRRAANFF!

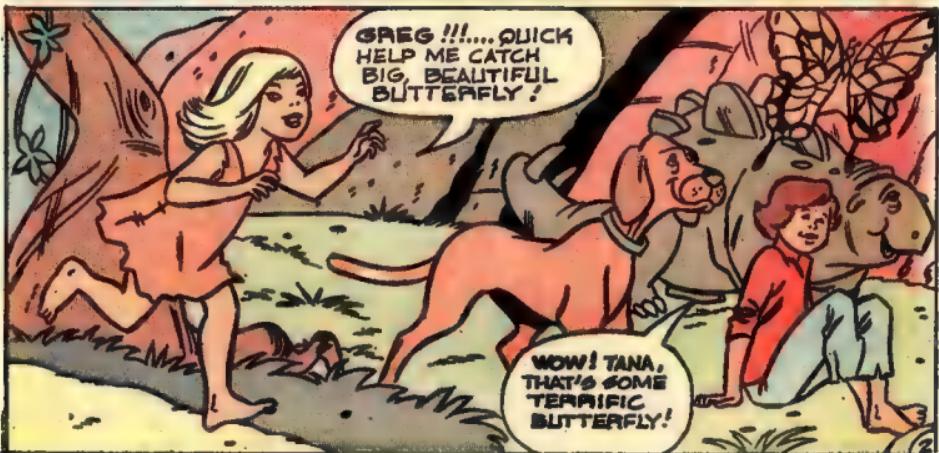




VALLEY OF THE DINOSAURS

LEGEND OF BIGFOOT

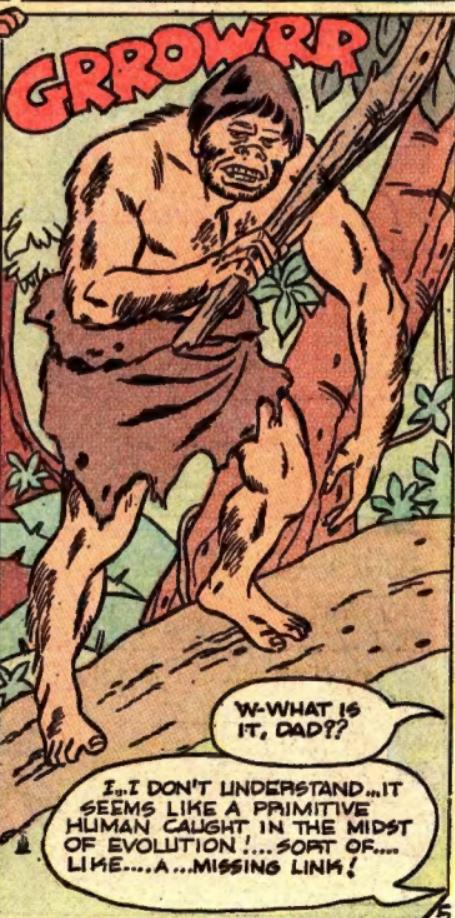




HIDDEN IN THE BEAUTY OF THIS ANTE-DILUVIAN PARADISE, ARE THE MILLION ADVERSITIES WHICH PLA-GUED PRIMITIVE MAN.









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DESPERATELY, THE CREATURE GRAPS THE LIFESAVING VINE.



COME, GLUMP! I NEED SOME HELP WITH THIS!

GLUMP!
GLUMP!



PULL,
GLUMP,
PULL!



THEN, AS QUICKLY AS HE HAD COME, THE CREATURE DISAPPEARED INTO THE JUNGLE.

...ONLY TO RETURN MINUTES LATER WITH LITTLE TANA SAFELY CARRIED IN HIS ARMS.



WE DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF PRIMEVAL MAN HE WAS.... BUT WE KNOW HE HAS DEVELOPED ENOUGH TO FEEL GRATITUDE AND COMPASSION!



END